SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

EXPOSING THE STRANGE SECRETS OF OTHER WORLDS!

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

JUNE-JULY
NO. 20

10c

MYSTERY IN SPACE

HE WAS CONDEMNED TO BE--
"THE MAN IN THE MARTIAN MASK!"

Binky says: "Act Your Age!"

AN EXCITING BASEBALL GAME...

... HAS A DISASTROUS CLIMAX...

TOMATOES

PEAS

LATER...

GOSH, BILLY, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CRASHED THROUGH AFTER THAT BALL! I BET MR. JONES WORKED A LONG TIME ON HIS GARDEN, 'N NOW IT'S SPOILED!

AW, FORGET IT, ALLERGY... SAY, WHY DON'T YOU STOP AT MY HOUSE AND SEE THE LATEST MODEL PLANE I'M WORKING ON? IT'S KEEN.!

MY AIRPLANE MODEL -- IT'S BROKEN! WHO DID THIS?

OH, BILLY, IT'S TOO BAD. THE BABY THREW HIS BALL AND KNOCKED IT OFF THE TABLE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

IT'S TOUGH, BILLY, BUT I GUESS THE BABY'S TOO LITTLE YET TO STOP AND THINK. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU FIX IT UP!

THANKS, ALLERGY. BUT FIRST, LET'S PAY MR. JONES A VISIT. I UNDERSTAND BETTER NOW HOW HE MUST FEEL.

DON'T THANK US, MR. JONES. IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO. WE'RE OLD ENOUGH TO STOP AND THINK.

YEAH -- THAT'S ONE OF THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN BABIES AND US KIDS WHO ARE MORE GROWN UP.

LEARNING TO BE THOUGHTFUL AND NOT CAUSE OTHERS EXTRA WORK AND WORRY IS A SURE SIGN OF GROWING UP! SO TAKE A TIP FROM BILLY AND ALLERGY.!

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The MAN IN THE MARTIAN MASK!

WITHIN A 24-HOUR SPAN, KEN BENNETT'S FACE HAD BECOME THE MOST FAMILIAR IN THE UNITED STATES -- AND THE FACE NOBODY KNEW! HE HAD BECOME --

I CAN'T GET THIS MASK OFF MY FACE! WHO PUT IT THERE -- AND WHY?

IT'S OVER NOW.. THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE THAT ANY EARTHMAN EVER HAD!... IT BEGAN THE DAY THE CENTRAL TELEVISION NETWORK SELECTED MY FAMILY AS "THE TYPICAL AMERICAN FAMILY", AND ASKED US TO APPEAR AT THEIR STUDIO --

"-- WHERE A SURPRISE AWAITED US..."

HERE IS YOUR PRIZE, MR. BENNETT -- A CHECK FOR $1,000! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT MONEY?

I'LL GIVE HALF TO MY WIFE, MARGARET -- AND USE THE OTHER HALF FOR MY HOBBY -- ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY RADIO!

STATI WOX

TYPICAL AMERICAN

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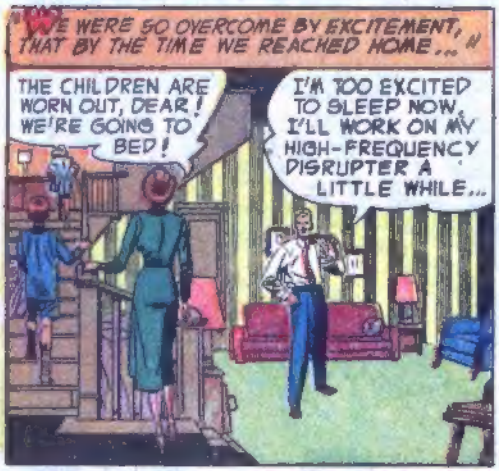
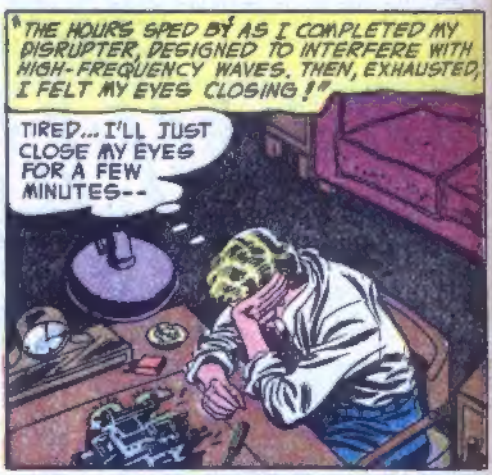
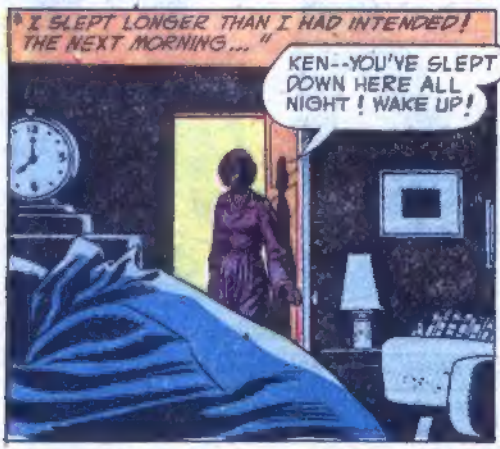

"WE WERE SO OVERCOME BY EXCITEMENT, THAT BY THE TIME WE REACHED HOME..."
THE CHILDREN ARE WORN OUT, DEAR! WE'RE GOING TO BED!
I'M TOO EXCITED TO SLEEP NOW. I'LL WORK ON MY HIGH-FREQUENCY DISRUPTER A LITTLE WHILE...


"THE HOURS SPED BY AS I COMPLETED MY DISRUPTER, DESIGNED TO INTERFERE WITH HIGH-FREQUENCY WAVES. THEN, EXHAUSTED, I FELT MY EYES CLOSING!"
TIRED... I'LL JUST CLOSE MY EYES FOR A FEW MINUTES--


"I SLEPT LONGER THAN I HAD INTENDED! THE NEXT MORNING..."
KEN--YOU'VE SLEPT DOWN HERE ALL NIGHT! WAKE UP!

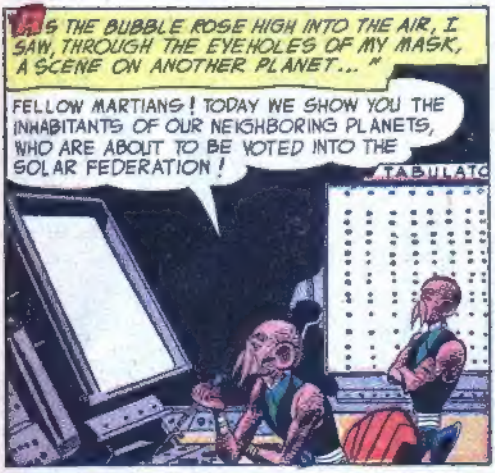
"I AWOKE--AND TRIED TO RUB MY EYES... BUT I COULDN'T! AND WHEN I TURNED TO FACE MARGARET..."
KEN! Y-YOUR FACE! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT COVERING YOUR FACE?

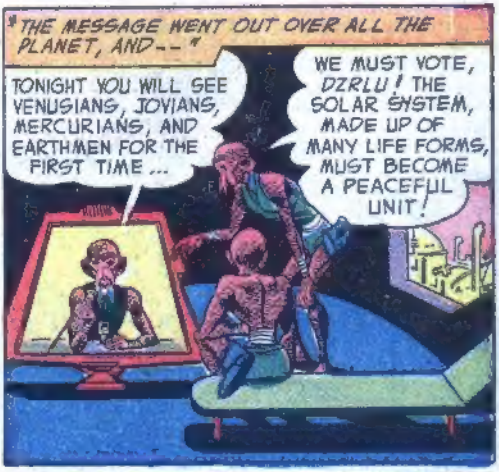
MY FACE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THAT MASK! PLEASE--TAKE IT OFF! IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE, I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR IN IT AT ALL!

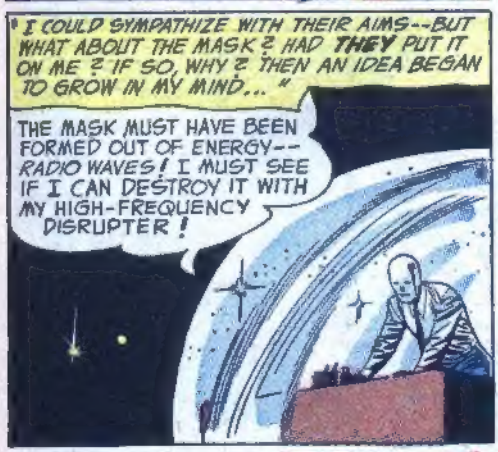
"I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT MASK? THEN I TURNED TO A MIRROR, AND SAW..."
GOOD GOSH! WH-WHERE DID THE MASK COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW! KENNETH--TAKE IT OFF! IT--IT FRIGHTENS ME!

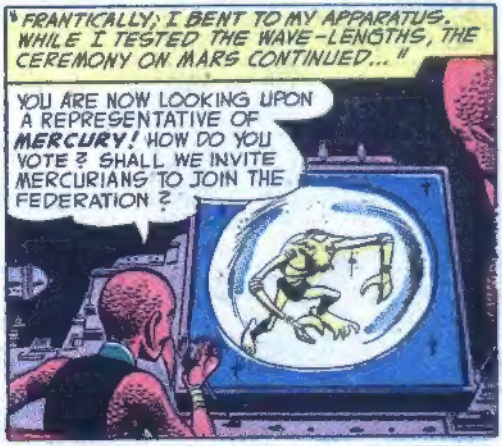
"TOOK HOLD FIRMLY AND TRIED TO RIP THE MASK OFF, BUT..."
I CAN'T GET IT OFF! IT'S GLUED TO MY FACE!
DON'T GET PANICKY, DEAR! WE'LL GET HELP... COME ON! YOUR AUTO MECHANIC IS USED TO WORKING WITH METAL!
"I DRESSED, AND STEPPED OUT ON THE STREET, PULLING THE HAT DOWN LOW OVER MY EYES. BUT IT WAS NO USE, FOR--"
TH-THAT MAN... LOOK AT HIS FACE! OOOOHHH... H-HOW UGLY!
"WE NEVER GOT TO THE MECHANIC'S! MY APPEARANCE CREATED A FURORE, AND..."
BUT OFFICER--I CAN'T HELP IT! I CAN'T GET THIS MASK OFF!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, MISTER--BUT YOU'RE COMING TO THE STATION WITH ME--FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE!
"AT THE POLICE STATION..."
EASY, OFFICER! THAT HURTS! YOU'RE PULLING OFF MY FACE!
IT'S NO USE! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A METALWORKER! HE'LL CUT THAT MASK OFF!
"A LITTLE LATER, A METALWORKER TOOK A HAND, AND..."
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING--EXCEPT THIS TORCH, AND I CAN'T USE IT WITHOUT BURNING YOU! SORRY--I CAN'T GET THAT MASK OFF!
WAIT--I'VE GOT AN IDEA! CALL THE UNIVERSITY! PERHAPS ONE OF THEIR SCIENTISTS CAN FIGURE OUT A WAY TO TAKE OFF THE MASK!
"BUT WHEN THE SCIENTIST ARRIVED..."
WELL, PROFESSOR? WHAT IS THE MASK? HOW CAN WE GET IT OFF?
I DON'T KNOW! MY SPECTROSCOPE SHOWS THAT THE MASK IS MADE OF NO KNOWN MATERIAL ON EARTH! IN MY OPINION, IT WAS NOT EVEN MADE ON THIS PLANET AT ALL!

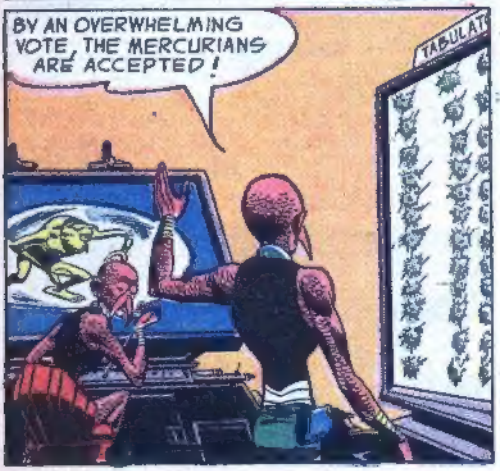
"SHEARTENED, FRIGHTENED, MARGARET AND I RETURNED HOME. THAT NIGHT I SAT ALONE IN MY WORKROOM AND BROODED..."
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? AM I DOOMED TO WEAR THIS MASK THE REST OF MY LIFE?
"AND THEN I HEARD A VOICE INSIDE MY BRAIN--A TELEPATHIC VOICE..."
EARTHMAN! PRESS YOUR FINGER TO THE "FOREHEAD" OF YOUR MASK!
I-I HEAR A VOICE!...WH-WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?
"THE VOICE KEPT REPEATING ITS MESSAGE--UNTIL IN DESPERATION..."
ALL RIGHT, I'VE PRESSED THE FOREHEAD! NOW WHAT?
"IMMEDIATELY, AS IF I WERE LOOKING AT A SCREEN, I SAW..."
WE ARE IN COMMUNICATION WITH THE EARTHMAN!
SINCE HE WAS SELECTED AS THE TYPICAL AMERICAN, WE CAN NOW PROCEED WITH THE REST OF OUR PLAN!
"WHO WERE THESE STRANGE CREATURES? THEIR LOATHSOME FACES CHILLED MY SPINE! AND THEN, AS I REELED BACK..."
AM I AWAKE...OR DREAMING ALL THIS? THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES--THIS MASK--AND NOW--A GIANT BUBBLE ENVELOPING ME!
I CAN'T BREAK OUT OF THIS BUBBLE! GREAT SCOTT--IT'S RISING--IT'S PASSING RIGHT THROUGH THE CEILING!

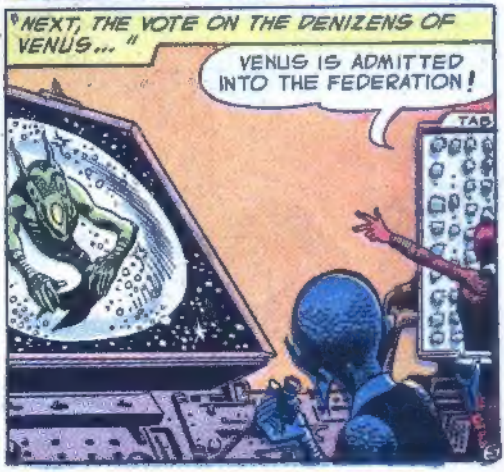

AS THE BUBBLE ROSE HIGH INTO THE AIR, I SAW, THROUGH THE EYEHOLES OF MY MASK, A SCENE ON ANOTHER PLANET..."
FELLOW MARTIANS! TODAY WE SHOW YOU THE INHABITANTS OF OUR NEIGHBORING PLANETS, WHO ARE ABOUT TO BE VOTED INTO THE SOLAR FEDERATION!
TABULATO


"THE MESSAGE WENT OUT OVER ALL THE PLANET, AND--"
TONIGHT YOU WILL SEE VENUSIANS, JOVIANS, MERCURIANS, AND EARTHMEN FOR THE FIRST TIME...
WE MUST VOTE, DZRLU! THE SOLAR SYSTEM, MADE UP OF MANY LIFE FORMS, MUST BECOME A PEACEFUL UNIT!


"I COULD SYMPATHIZE WITH THEIR AIMS--BUT WHAT ABOUT THE MASK? HAD THEY PUT IT ON ME? IF SO, WHY? THEN AN IDEA BEGAN TO GROW IN MY MIND..."
THE MASK MUST HAVE BEEN FORMED OUT OF ENERGY--RADIO WAVES! I MUST SEE IF I CAN DESTROY IT WITH MY HIGH-FREQUENCY DISRUPTER!


"FRANTICALLY, I BENT TO MY APPARATUS. WHILE I TESTED THE WAVE-LENGTHS, THE CEREMONY ON MARS CONTINUED..."
YOU ARE NOW LOOKING UPON A REPRESENTATIVE OF MERCURY! HOW DO YOU VOTE? SHALL WE INVITE MERCURIANS TO JOIN THE FEDERATION?


BY AN OVERWHELMING VOTE, THE MERCURIANS ARE ACCEPTED!
TABULATO


"NEXT, THE VOTE ON THE DENIZENS OF VENUS..."
VENUS IS ADMITTED INTO THE FEDERATION!
TAB

"MEANWHILE, KNOWING HOW IMPORTANT IT WAS THAT THE MARTIANS SEE AN EARTHMAN'S REAL FACE, I WORKED DESPERATELY ON MY DISRUPTER, AND..."
I THINK I'VE HIT THE RIGHT DISRUPTER FREQUENCY! THE MASK IS BEGINNING TO DISSOLVE!
YOU ACCEPT THE JOVIANS, TOO! FINALLY, WE SHOW YOU--
--AN INHABITANT OF EARTH!
IT'S COMING OFF! THEY'LL BE ABLE TO SEE MY TRUE FACE!
"BUT AS THE LAST TRACE OF THE MASK DISAPPEARED, I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT EFFECT MY FACE WOULD HAVE ON THE MARTIANS!"
EEEYAGH! TURN THE SET OFF! I CAN'T STAND IT!
NO! NO! WHAT IS THAT HORRIBLE THING?
A MEMBER OF THE SOLAR FEDERATION-- THAT? NEVER!
"SUDDENLY, THE BUBBLE WHICH HELD ME CAPTIVE SPED DOWN TO THE EARTH'S SURFACE, AND..."
I'M FREE... BUT I'M CONFUSED! WHY WERE THE MARTIANS SO FRIGHTENED?
POP!
WHY?... THE SHOCKING ANSWER IS REVEALED ON MARS...
WHEN THE EARTHMAN REMOVED THE ENERGY MASK WE HAD PLACED ON HIS FACE, HE DESTROYED ANY CHANCE OF HIS RACE JOINING THE SOLAR FEDERATION!
TOO BAD! OUR PEOPLE WILL NEVER CONSENT TO FRATERNIZE WITH SUCH LOATHSOME, UGLY BEINGS!
The End

Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

Tootsie Roll
POP
"Golly— TOOTSIE ROLLS! We eat them all the time. And look at that smart clown juggling the TOOTSIE POP!"
Tootsie POP
1¢
1¢ Tootsie Caramel
1¢ Tootsie FUDGE

TOOTSIE ROLLS, they're so chocolaty, so tasty—that's why everybody likes them. Get some TOOTSIE ROLLS today at your favorite candy counter—still only 5c.

TOOTSIE POPS—Fruit candy on the outside, TOOTSIE ROLL inside. Two treats for the price of one—only 2c.

Chocolaty TOOTSIE ROLL center

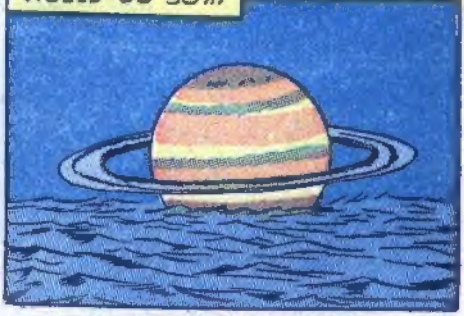
These delicious TOOTSIE CANDIES are only 1c each.

PLANETS of WONDER!

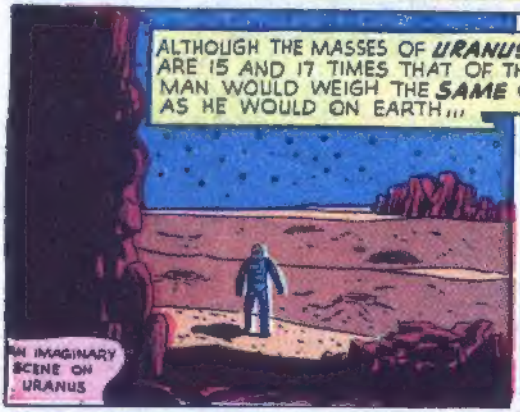
THE AMERICAN ASTRONOMER, WILLIAM PICKERING, WAS "ROBBED" OF THE HONOR OF DISCOVERING *PLUTO* IN 1919 (IT WAS DISCOVERED 11 YEARS LATER) BECAUSE OF A FLAW IN THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATE AND THE NEARNESS OF *PLUTO* TO A BRIGHT STAR WHOSE IMAGE HID IT...

HOW PLUTO, SHOWN BY ARROWS WAS DISCOVERED BY COMPARING PHOTOGRAPHS OF MAR. 2 AND MAR. 5, 1930, OF THE SAME SKY AREA.

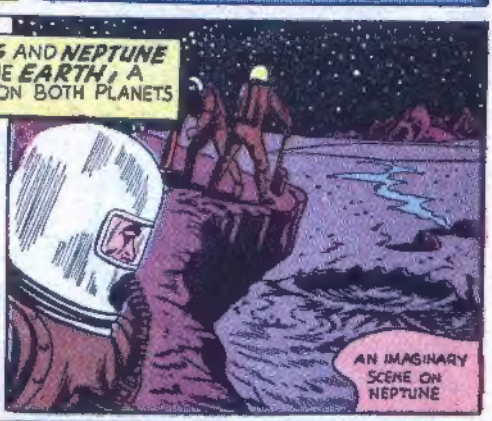
THE DENSITY OF *SATURN* IS SO LIGHT THAT THE PLANET COULD FLOAT IN WATER WITH THE EXCEPTION OF JUPITER'S THIRD MOON, IT IS THE ONLY PLANET OR SATELLITE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM THAT WOULD DO SO...



ALTHOUGH THE MASSES OF *URANUS* AND *NEPTUNE* ARE 15 AND 17 TIMES THAT OF THE *EARTH*, A MAN WOULD WEIGH THE *SAME* ON BOTH PLANETS AS HE WOULD ON EARTH...

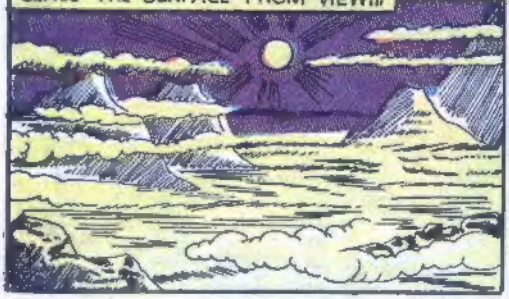


AN IMAGINARY SCENE ON URANUS

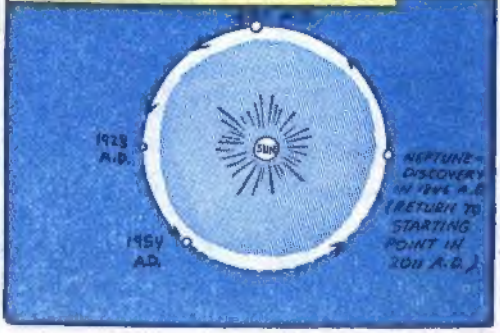


AN IMAGINARY SCENE ON NEPTUNE

VENUS IS THE CLOSEST PLANET TO *EARTH*, YET ASTRONOMERS HAVE BEEN ABLE TO LEARN LESS ABOUT ITS SURFACE THAN ALMOST ANY OTHER PLANET, BECAUSE OF A DENSE ATMOSPHERE OF CLOUDS THAT CONTINUOUSLY CONCEALS THE SURFACE FROM VIEW...



NEPTUNE'S ORBIT IS SO VAST (165 LARGER THAN *EARTH'S*) THAT SINCE ITS DISCOVERY IN 1846 IT HAS NOT YET MADE A *SINGLE* REVOLUTION AROUND THE SUN...



THE PLANET OF NO RETURN!

THE PLAGUE OF GREEN DEATH WAS DESTROYING ALL LIFE ON EARTH IN ITS RAVAGING SWEEP ACROSS THE PLANET--AND THE ONLY MEANS OF CHECKING THE EPIDEMIC WAS AN ANTITOXIN IN THE POSSESSION OF TWO DOCTORS ON THE PLANET NEPTUNE, 3 BILLION MILES AWAY! BUT IN ORDER TO GET IT TO EARTH IN TIME, THE DUO HAD TO UNDERGO THE MOST REMARKABLE TRIP THROUGH SPACE EVER TAKEN BY HUMAN BEINGS!

A GIGANTIC SOLAR PROMINENCE, LEAPING UP FROM THE SUN TO ENGULF US! WE'LL NEVER REACH EARTH IN TIME TO SAVE THE HUMAN RACE!

ON THE PLANET NEPTUNE, WHERE NEIL AND WILMA GORDON ARE ENGAGED IN IMPORTANT MEDICAL RESEARCH...

WE'VE ISOLATED IT AT LAST, WILMA! THE VIRUS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GREEN DEATH WHICH WIPED OUT THE NEPTUNIANS CENTURIES AGO!

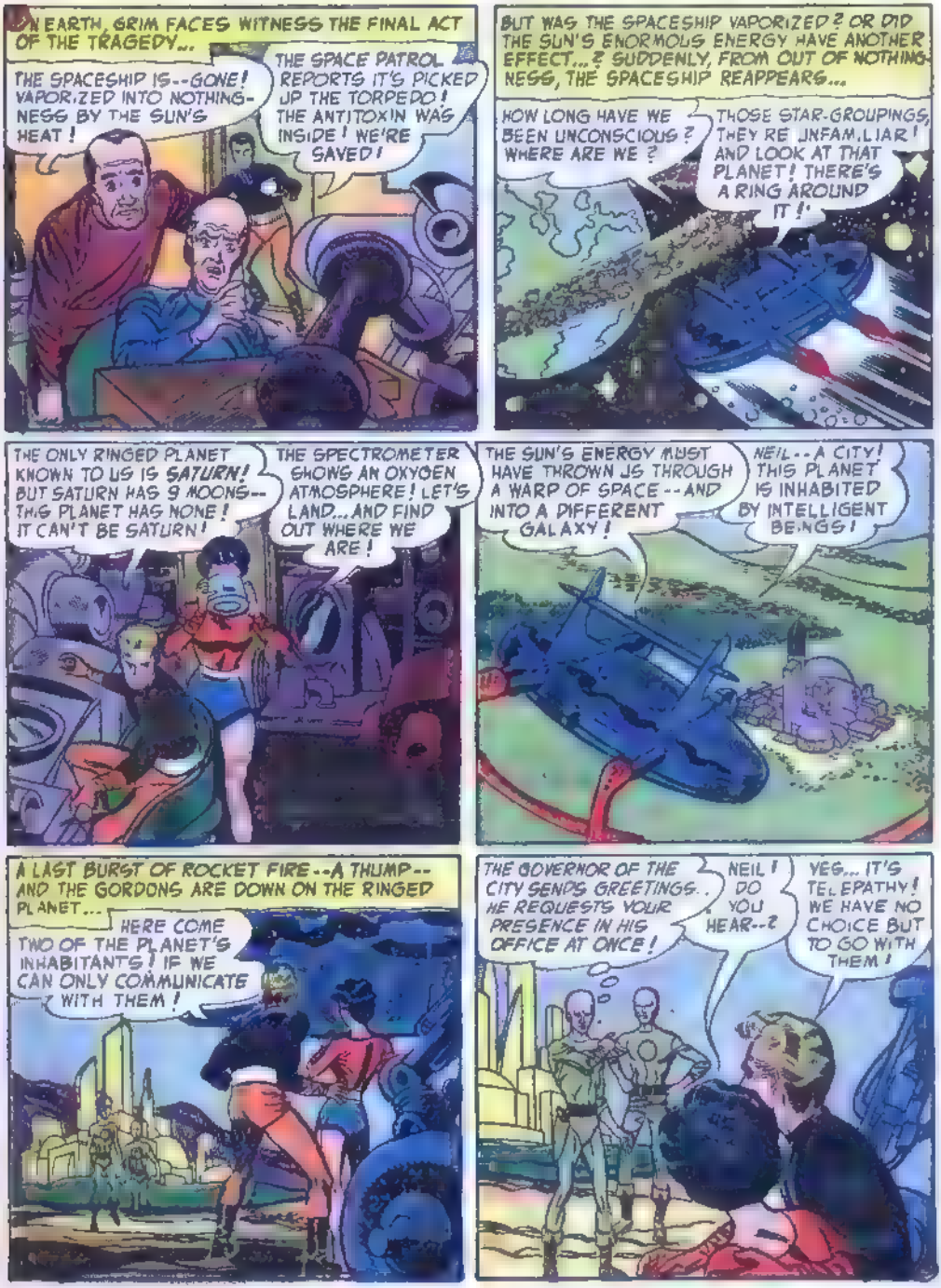
EARTH CALLING BIO-MEDICAL STATION ON NEPTUNE!

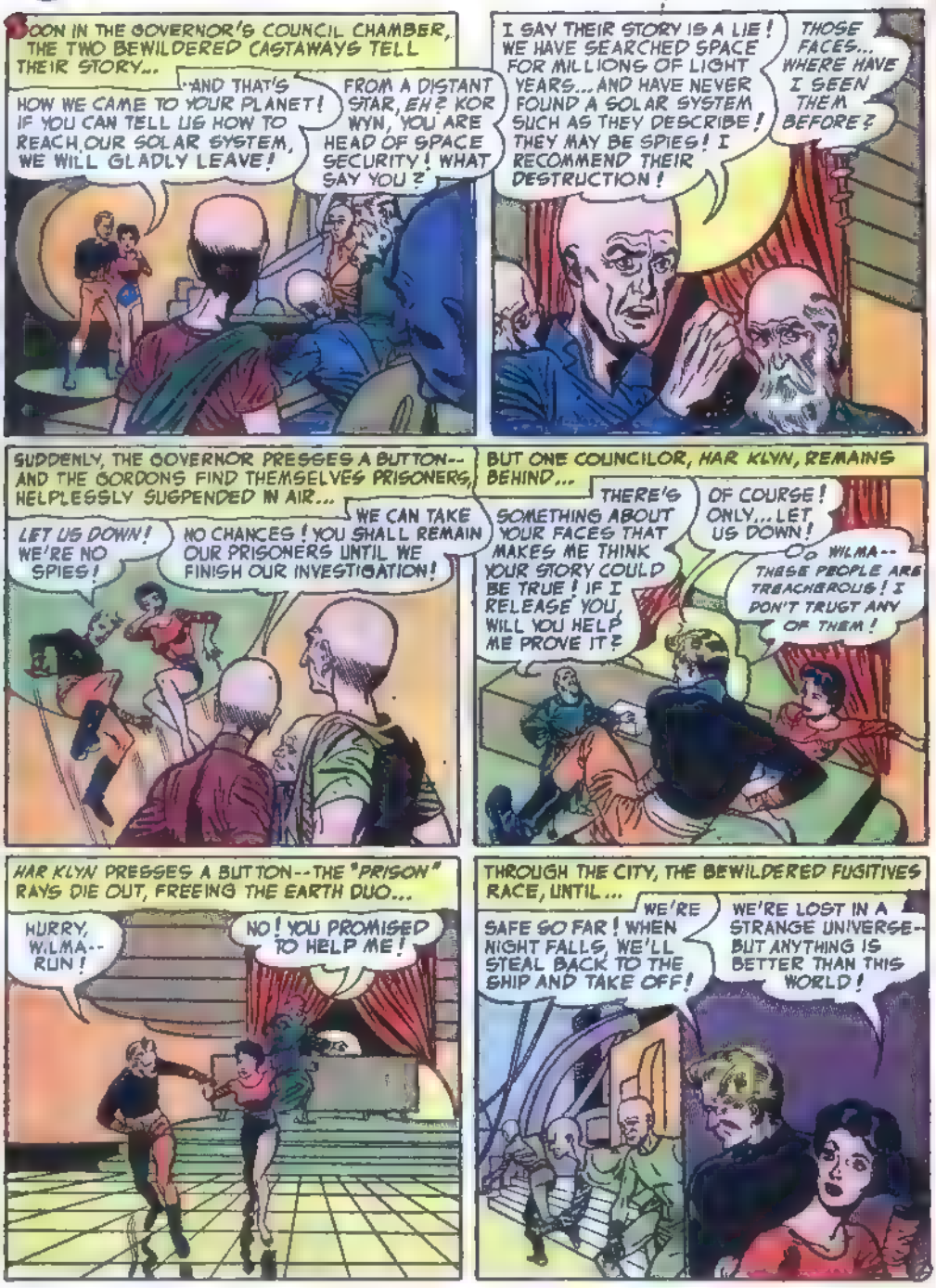
FROM EARTH, A DESPERATE PLEA CROSSES THREE BILLION MILES OF SPACE...

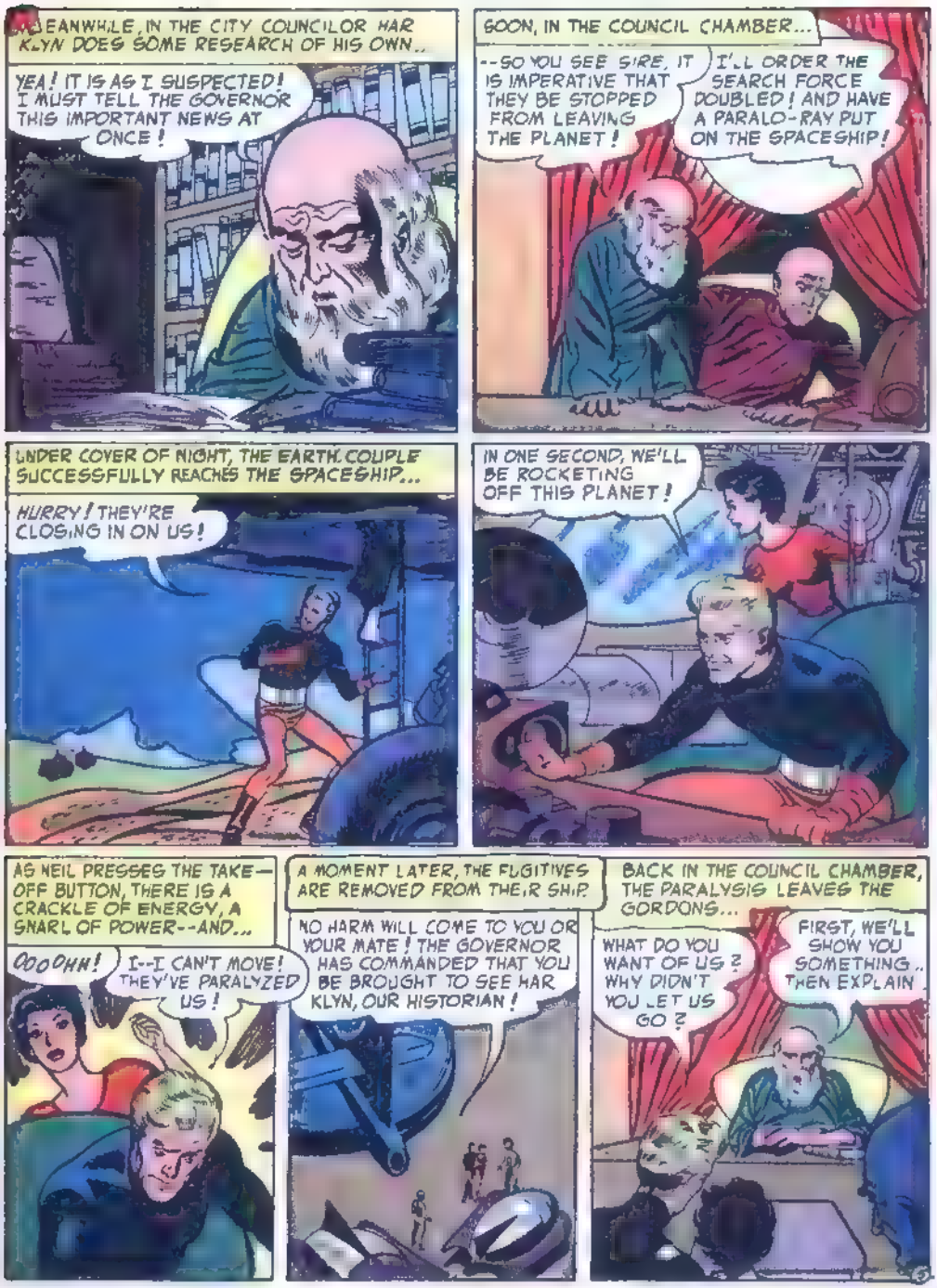
THE GREEN DEATH HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO EARTH BY SPACESHIP CREWS! MILLIONS ARE DYING AS THE PLAGUE SWEEPS ACROSS THE EARTH! CAN YOU HELP US, DR. GORDON?

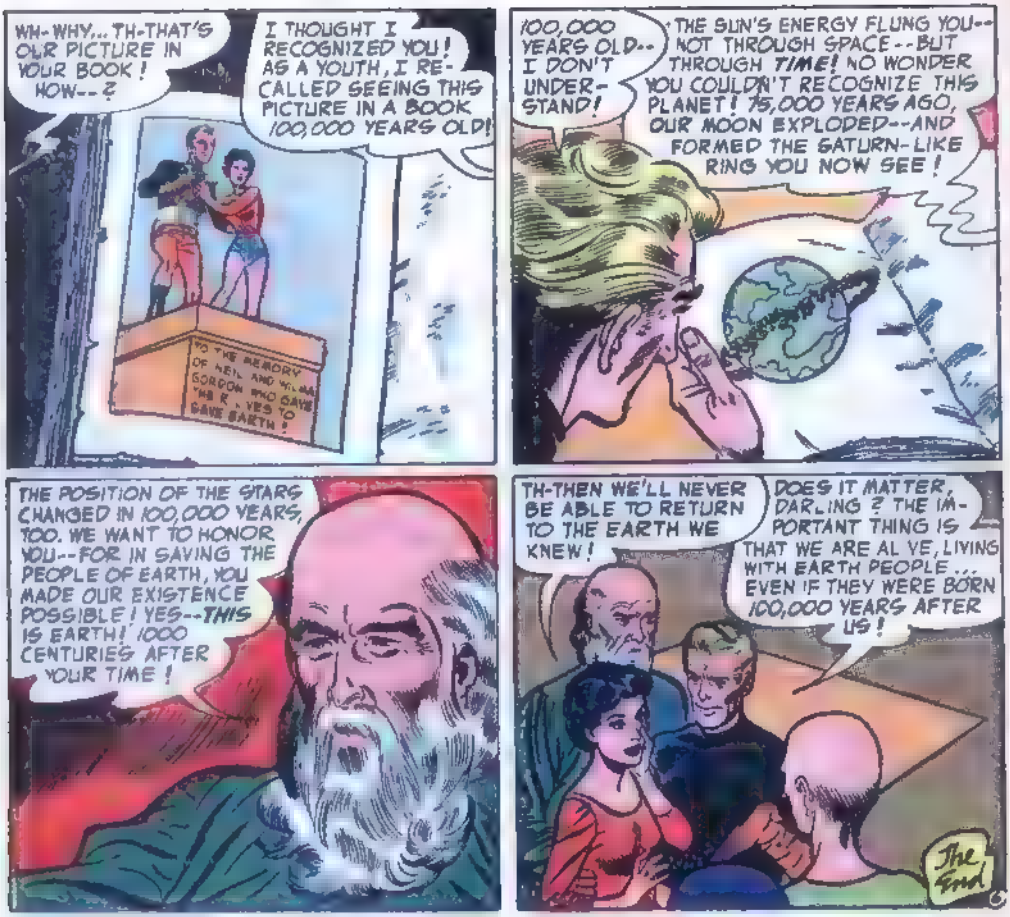
YES! WE'VE DISCOVERED THE GREEN DEATH VIRUS! WE'LL MAKE UP AN ANTITOXIN AND START BACK FOR EARTH IMMEDIATELY!

A FEW HOURS LATER..
WE'VE PREPARED ENOUGH ANTITOXIN IN THESE BOTTLES TO IMMUNIZE EVERYONE ON EARTH!
BUT WE'LL OUR SHIP WILL TAKE MONTHS TO REACH THERE!
YES..IF WE TAKE THE REGULAR LONG ORBIT AROUND THE SUN! BUT IF WE TAKE A SHORT-CUT ACROSS THE SUN--
EARTH
SUN
EMERGENCY PATH
NEPTUNE
ORBITAL PATH
IT'S DANGEROUS.. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT!
SOON, AS ANXIOUS EYES WATCH FROM EARTH
THEY'VE TAKEN OFF! IF THEY PASS TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN, THEY'LL BE OVERWHELMED BY THE TREMENDOUS HEAT!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN GET HERE IN TIME!
DAYS LATER, AS THE SHIP PASSES 5,000,000 MILES FROM THE SUN...
WE'VE REACHED THE CRITICAL MOMENT! NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN THIS CLOSE TO THE SUN AND LIVED!
I'LL PUT THE ANTITOXIN INTO THIS HEAT-PROOF TORPEDO-- JUST IN CASE..!
THEN IN A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY ON THE SUN, AS ATOMIC HYDROGEN EXPLODES...
A GIGANTIC SOLAR PROMINENCE, RACING TO ENGULF US! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! WILMA, FIRE THE TORPEDO!
ERUPTING SPACEWARD AT 200 MILES A SECOND, THE SOLAR PROMINENCE STABS CLOSER TO THE SHIP...
THE TORPEDO'S ON ITS WAY! WE WILL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN IF THE ANTITOXIN REACHES EARTH!


ON EARTH, GRIM FACES WITNESS THE FINAL ACT OF THE TRAGEDY...
THE SPACESHIP IS--GONE! VAPORIZED INTO NOTHINGNESS BY THE SUN'S HEAT!
THE SPACE PATROL REPORTS IT'S PICKED UP THE TORPEDO! THE ANTITOXIN WAS INSIDE! WE'RE SAVED!
BUT WAS THE SPACESHIP VAPORIZED? OR DID THE SUN'S ENORMOUS ENERGY HAVE ANOTHER EFFECT...? SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF NOTHINGNESS, THE SPACESHIP REAPPEARS...
HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS? WHERE ARE WE?
THOSE STAR-GROUPINGS, THEY'RE UNFAMILIAR! AND LOOK AT THAT PLANET! THERE'S A RING AROUND IT!
THE ONLY RINGED PLANET KNOWN TO US IS SATURN! BUT SATURN HAS 9 MOONS--THIS PLANET HAS NONE! IT CAN'T BE SATURN!
THE SPECTROMETER SHOWS AN OXYGEN ATMOSPHERE! LET'S LAND...AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!
THE SUN'S ENERGY MUST HAVE THROWN US THROUGH A WARP OF SPACE--AND INTO A DIFFERENT GALAXY!
NEIL--A CITY! THIS PLANET IS INHABITED BY INTELLIGENT BEINGS!
A LAST BURST OF ROCKET FIRE--A THUMP--AND THE GORDONS ARE DOWN ON THE RINGED PLANET...
HERE COME TWO OF THE PLANET'S INHABITANTS! IF WE CAN ONLY COMMUNICATE WITH THEM!
THE GOVERNOR OF THE CITY SENDS GREETINGS.. HE REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE IN HIS OFFICE AT ONCE!
NEIL! DO YOU HEAR--?
YES... IT'S TELEPATHY! WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GO WITH THEM!


SOON IN THE GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL CHAMBER, THE TWO BEWILDERED CASTAWAYS TELL THEIR STORY...
AND THAT'S HOW WE CAME TO YOUR PLANET! IF YOU CAN TELL US HOW TO REACH OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, WE WILL GLADLY LEAVE!
FROM A DISTANT STAR, EH? KOR WYN, YOU ARE HEAD OF SPACE SECURITY! WHAT SAY YOU?
I SAY THEIR STORY IS A LIE! WE HAVE SEARCHED SPACE FOR MILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS... AND HAVE NEVER FOUND A SOLAR SYSTEM SUCH AS THEY DESCRIBE! THEY MAY BE SPIES! I RECOMMEND THEIR DESTRUCTION!
THOSE FACES... WHERE HAVE I SEEN THEM BEFORE?
SUDDENLY, THE GOVERNOR PRESSES A BUTTON-- AND THE GORDONS FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS, HELPLESSLY SUSPENDED IN AIR...
LET US DOWN! WE'RE NO SPIES!
NO CHANCES! YOU SHALL REMAIN OUR PRISONERS UNTIL WE FINISH OUR INVESTIGATION!
WE CAN TAKE
BUT ONE COUNCILOR, HAR KLYN, REMAINS BEHIND...
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR FACES THAT MAKES ME THINK YOUR STORY COULD BE TRUE! IF I RELEASE YOU, WILL YOU HELP ME PROVE IT?
OF COURSE! ONLY... LET US DOWN!
WILMA-- THESE PEOPLE ARE TREACHEROUS! I DON'T TRUST ANY OF THEM!
HAR KLYN PRESSES A BUTTON--THE "PRISON" RAYS DIE OUT, FREEING THE EARTH DUO...
HURRY, WILMA-- RUN!
NO! YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME!
THROUGH THE CITY, THE BEWILDERED FUGITIVES RACE, UNTIL...
WE'RE SAFE SO FAR! WHEN NIGHT FALLS, WE'LL STEAL BACK TO THE SHIP AND TAKE OFF!
WE'RE LOST IN A STRANGE UNIVERSE-- BUT ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN THIS WORLD!


MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY COUNCILOR HAR KLYN DOES SOME RESEARCH OF HIS OWN..
YEA! IT IS AS I SUSPECTED! I MUST TELL THE GOVERNOR THIS IMPORTANT NEWS AT ONCE!
SOON, IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER...
--SO YOU SEE SIRE, IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT THEY BE STOPPED FROM LEAVING THE PLANET!
I'LL ORDER THE SEARCH FORCE DOUBLED! AND HAVE A PARALO-RAY PUT ON THE SPACESHIP!
UNDER COVER OF NIGHT, THE EARTH COUPLE SUCCESSFULLY REACHES THE SPACESHIP...
HURRY! THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US!
IN ONE SECOND, WE'LL BE ROCKETING OFF THIS PLANET!
AS NEIL PRESSES THE TAKE-OFF BUTTON, THERE IS A CRACKLE OF ENERGY, A SNARL OF POWER--AND...
OOOOHH!
I--I CAN'T MOVE! THEY'VE PARALYZED US!
A MOMENT LATER, THE FUGITIVES ARE REMOVED FROM THEIR SHIP.
NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU OR YOUR MATE! THE GOVERNOR HAS COMMANDED THAT YOU BE BROUGHT TO SEE HAR KLYN, OUR HISTORIAN!
BACK IN THE COUNCIL CHAMBER, THE PARALYSIS LEAVES THE GORDONS...
WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US? WHY DIDN'T YOU LET US GO?
FIRST, WE'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING.. THEN EXPLAIN


WH-WHY... TH-THAT'S OUR PICTURE IN YOUR BOOK! HOW--?
I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOU! AS A YOUTH, I RECALLED SEEING THIS PICTURE IN A BOOK 100,000 YEARS OLD!
100,000 YEARS OLD-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
THE SUN'S ENERGY FLUNG YOU-- NOT THROUGH SPACE--BUT THROUGH TIME! NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T RECOGNIZE THIS PLANET! 75,000 YEARS AGO, OUR MOON EXPLODED--AND FORMED THE SATURN-LIKE RING YOU NOW SEE!
THE POSITION OF THE STARS CHANGED IN 100,000 YEARS, TOO. WE WANT TO HONOR YOU--FOR IN SAVING THE PEOPLE OF EARTH, YOU MADE OUR EXISTENCE POSSIBLE! YES--THIS IS EARTH! 1000 CENTURIES AFTER YOUR TIME!
TH-THEN WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO THE EARTH WE KNEW!
DOES IT MATTER, DARLING? THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT WE ARE ALIVE, LIVING WITH EARTH PEOPLE... EVEN IF THEY WERE BORN 100,000 YEARS AFTER US!
The End

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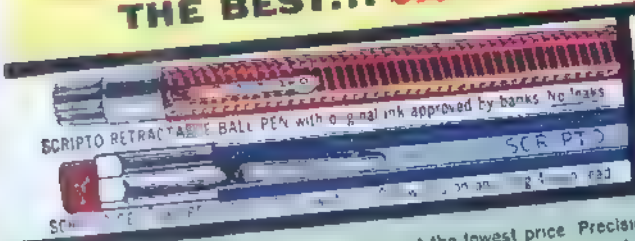

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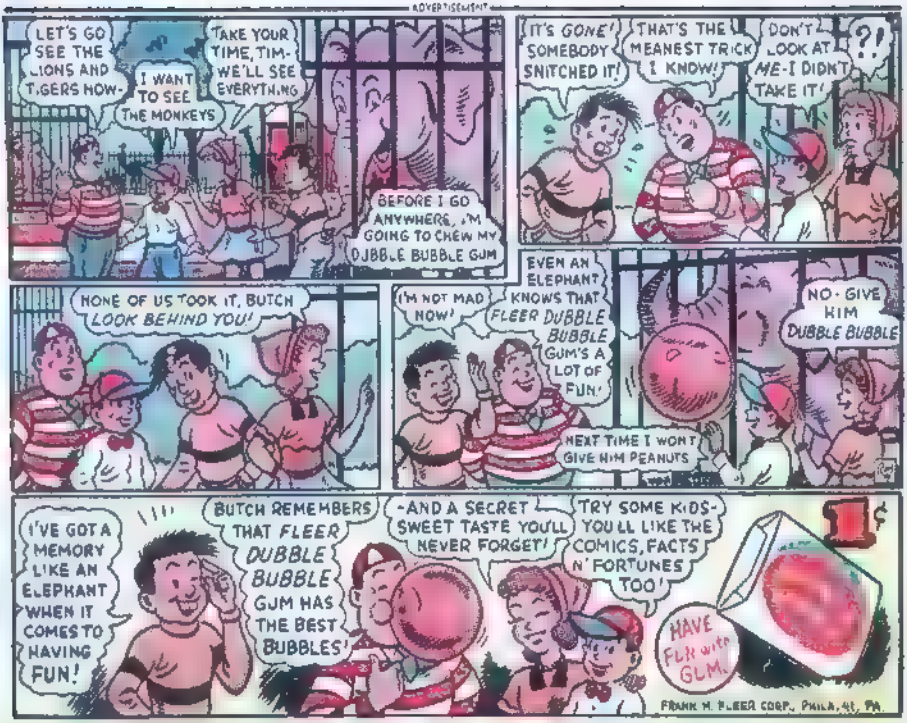
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LET'S GO SEE THE LIONS AND TIGERS NOW-
I WANT TO SEE THE MONKEYS
TAKE YOUR TIME, TIM- WE'LL SEE EVERYTHING
BEFORE I GO ANYWHERE, I'M GOING TO CHEW MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY SNITCHED IT!
THAT'S THE MEANEST TRICK I KNOW!
DON'T LOOK AT ME-I DIDN'T TAKE IT!
?!
NONE OF US TOOK IT, BUTCH LOOK BEHIND YOU!
I'M NOT MAD NOW!
EVEN AN ELEPHANT KNOWS THAT FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM'S A LOT OF FUN!
NEXT TIME I WON'T GIVE HIM PEANUTS
NO- GIVE HIM DUBBLE BUBBLE
I'VE GOT A MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHANT WHEN IT COMES TO HAVING FUN!
BUTCH REMEMBERS THAT FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM HAS THE BEST BUBBLES!
-AND A SECRET SWEET TASTE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
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HAVE FUN with GUM!
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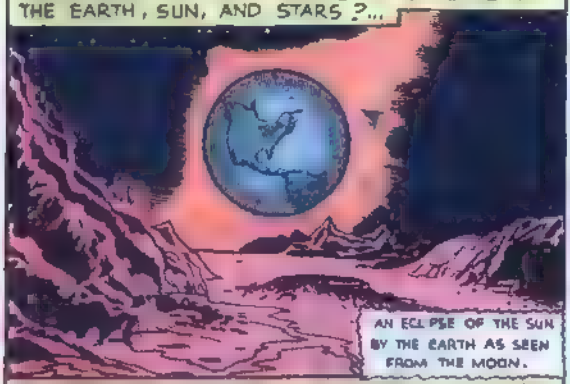
MYSTERIES in SPACE!

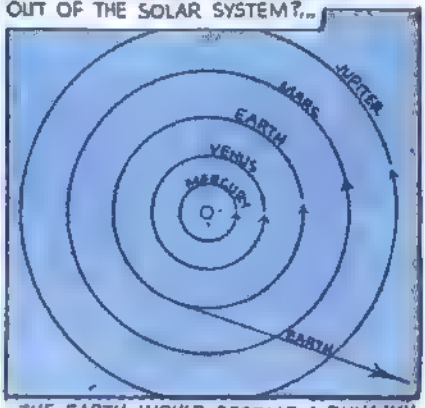
WHEN THE FIRST EARTHMAN REACHES THE MOON AND LOOKS OUT INTO SPACE, WHAT CHANGES IN APPEARANCE -- IF ANY -- WOULD HE OBSERVE OF THE EARTH, SUN, AND STARS ?...



AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN BY THE EARTH AS SEEN FROM THE MOON.

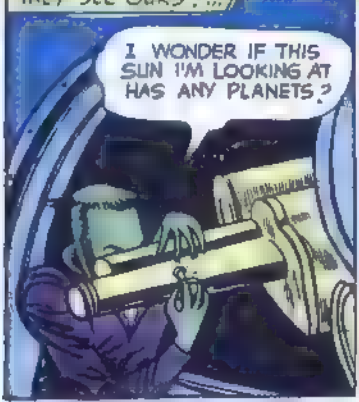
THE EARTH WOULD BE SEEN TO GO THROUGH PHASES (AS THE MOON DOES FROM EARTH), BUT REMAIN ALMOST STATIONARY NEAR THE ZENITH. THE SUN WOULD RISE IN THE EAST AND SET IN THE WEST 14 DAYS LATER. THE STARS WOULD RISE AND SET BUT COULD BE SEEN NIGHT AND DAY BECAUSE OF THE ABSENCE OF ATMOSPHERE ON THE MOON!

THE EARTH'S ORBITAL VELOCITY OF 18½ MILES A SECOND GIVES OUR PLANET AN ALMOST CIRCULAR ORBIT. TO WHAT VELOCITY WOULD THE EARTH'S MOTION HAVE TO BE INCREASED IN ORDER TO SEND IT OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND CONSEQUENTLY OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM?...



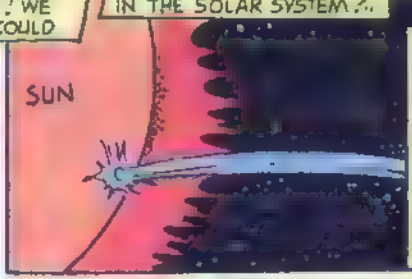
THE EARTH WOULD BECOME A RUNAWAY WORLD IF ITS VELOCITY WERE INCREASED TO 26 MILES A SECOND!

JUST AS WE ON EARTH CAN SEE OTHER SUNS IN SPACE, SO OTHER WORLD ASTRONOMERS COULD CONCEIVABLY SEE OUR SUN! WE CAN'T SEE THEIR PLANETS -- BUT COULD THEY SEE OURS ?...



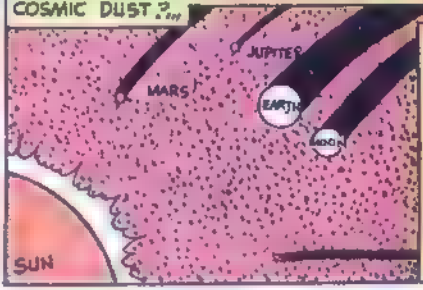
REGARDLESS OF THE TYPE OF TELESCOPE USED ON OTHER STAR-WORLDS, IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE ANY OF OUR PLANETS! OUR SUN WOULD APPEAR 600,000,000 TIMES AS BRIGHT AS JUPITER, MAKING EVEN OUR LARGEST PLANET INVISIBLE IN THE TREMENDOUS GLARE!

IF A COMET SHOULD COLLIDE WITH THE SUN, WHAT EFFECT WOULD IT HAVE UPON THE PLANETS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM ?..



HARDLY ANY EFFECT WOULD BE NOTICEABLE FROM THE COLLISION OF THE SUN WITH A COMET. THE ENERGY OF THE COMET'S IMPACT WOULD GENERATE LESS HEAT THAN THE SUN RADIATES IN ONE HOUR!

WHAT PHENOMENON WOULD RESULT TO THE EARTH, MOON, AND PLANETS IF INTERPLANETARY SPACE WERE FILLED WITH COSMIC DUST ?...



IF SPACE WERE FILLED WITH DUST WE SHOULD SEE ACCOMPANYING THE EARTH, MOON, AND EACH OF THE PLANETS, A LONG SHADOW PROJECTING BEHIND THEM AND TRAVELING WITH THEM THROUGH SPACE!

The BOOMERANG METEORS

SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL, METEORS FROM OUTER SPACE HAVE CRASHED TO EARTH, GOUGING OUT SMOKING CRATERS WITH THUNDEROUS IMPACT! THEN SUDDENLY, IN 1954, THE METEORS STOP FALLING! BUT THAT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE FANTASTIC PHENOMENON -- WHICH IS SLATED TO END WITH THE STRANGEST MENACE THAT EVER THREATENED THE PEOPLE OF EARTH!

A GIANT SPACESHIP HOVERING HIGH ABOVE EARTH--DRAWING UP THE METEORS FROM OUR PLANET!

AN EARTH-SHAKING ROAR SPLITS THE AIR ABOVE METEOR CRATER IN ARIZONA, AS IF ANOTHER GIANT METEOR HAD STRUCK! BUT INSTEAD THE *REVERSE* HAS OCCURRED! THE METEOR THAT HAS BEEN BURIED IN THE CRATER FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS HAS TORN ITSELF LOOSE FROM THE GROUND AND IS SPEEDING *SPACEWARD!*...

SIMILAR METEORIC OCCURRENCES ARE REPEATED ALL OVER EARTH...
HYSTERICAL HEADLINES SWEEP THE WORLD.
London Herald
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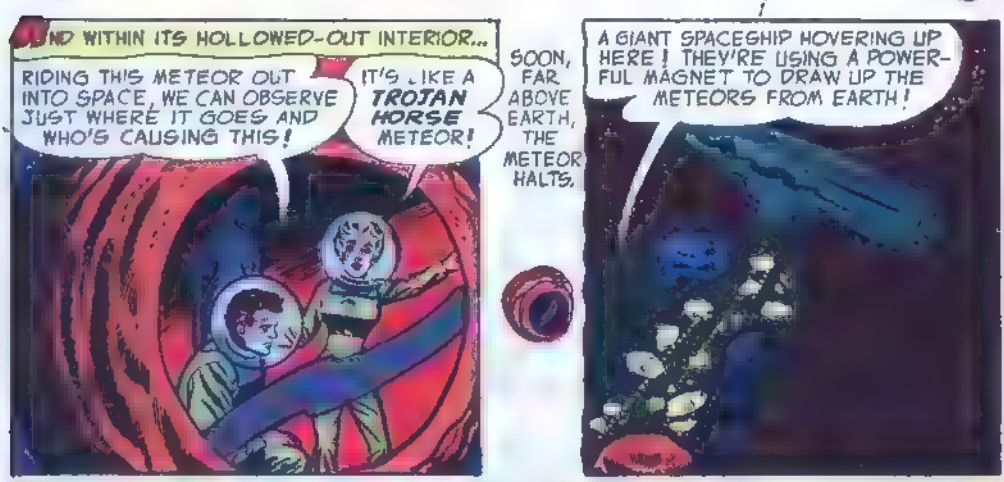
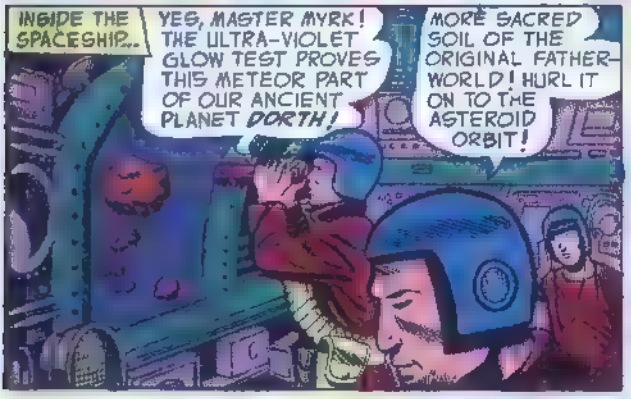
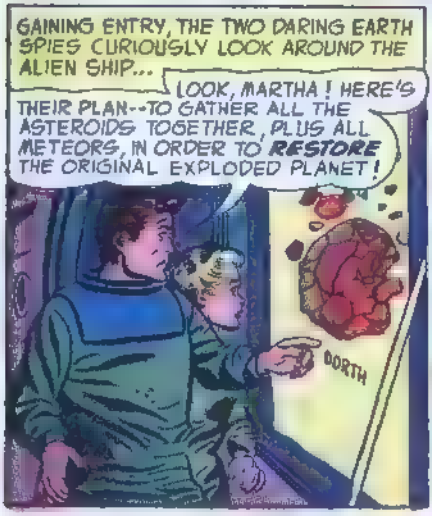
FINAL EDITION
ORE METEORS EAVING EARTH DAILY!
WILL ALL METEORS VANISH INTO SPACE?
PARIS
MEANWHILE, AT OGDEN PLANETARIUM WHERE THE STAFF LECTURER, DON DAVIS, MEETS HIS WIFE AFTER CLOSING HOURS...
I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME, DEAR!
WAIT, MARTHA! THAT METEOR... IT'S RISING!
LOOK OUT! IT'S SMASHING UP THROUGH THE ROOF!
D-DON! HOW CAN A HUGE HEAVY MASS OF METAL LIKE THAT LEAP AWAY, DEFYING GRAVITY?
THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, MARTHA! IT WAS TAKEN AWAY--BY SOME AGENT IN SPACE!

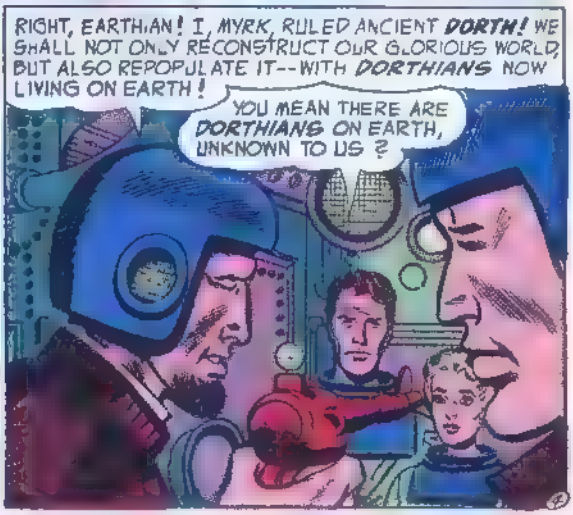
BUT BY WHOM? AND WHERE DID METEORS COME FROM IN THE FIRST PLACE?
FROM THERE, MARTHA! SEE THAT BIG GAP BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER? AGES AGO, A BIG PLANET EXISTED THERE, WHICH BLEW UP!
JUPITER
ASTEROID BELT
MARS
EARTH
VENUS
MERCURY
SUN
THE ASTEROIDS OF TODAY ARE THE LARGER REMNANTS OF THAT WRECKED WORLD, STILL FOLLOWING THE SAME ORBIT BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER! BUT BILLIONS OF SMALLER PIECES BECAME WAYWARD METEORS, MANY FALLING TO EARTH!
NOW THE METEORS ARE FLYING BACK INTO SPACE AGAIN!
BUT WHO IS DOING THIS--AND WHY? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT... HMM! THAT OTHER METEOR ON EXHIBIT HERE...
DON! WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF?
MEANWHILE, ALL OVER EARTH, THE STRANGE EXODUS OF ANCIENT METEORS CONTINUES!
EEEE!
UH,, TIME OUT! GAME... ER...POSTPONED!
AND LATER AT OGDEN PLANETARIUM, A SECOND METEOR RIPS OUT OF THE DOME INTO THE SKY!
CRASH!
BUT THIS METEOR STRANGELY EMITS HUMAN GASPS..!
THE ACCELERATION..OOHH!
IT'S SLOWING DOWN NOW, MARTHA! WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN THESE SPACE-SUITS I IMPROVISED!


...AND WITHIN ITS HOLLOWED-OUT INTERIOR...
RIDING THIS METEOR OUT INTO SPACE, WE CAN OBSERVE JUST WHERE IT GOES AND WHO'S CAUSING THIS!
IT'S LIKE A TROJAN HORSE METEOR!
SOON, FAR ABOVE EARTH, THE METEOR HALTS.
A GIANT SPACESHIP HOVERING UP HERE! THEY'RE USING A POWERFUL MAGNET TO DRAW UP THE METEORS FROM EARTH!


INSIDE THE SPACESHIP...
YES, MASTER MYRK! THE ULTRA-VIOLET GLOW TEST PROVES THIS METEOR PART OF OUR ANCIENT PLANET DORTH!
MORE SACRED SOIL OF THE ORIGINAL FATHER-WORLD! HURL IT ON TO THE ASTEROID ORBIT!

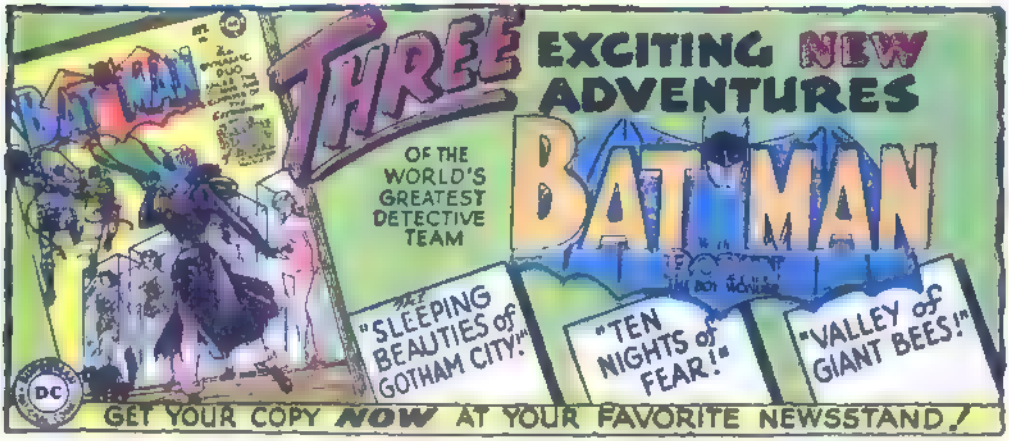
AT THIS POINT, THE TWO STOWAWAYS ABANDON THE RUNAWAY METEOR...
TIME TO ABANDON OUR SHIP, MARTHA--AND LATCH ON TO THIS BIGGER ONE! IF OUR LUCK HOLDS OUT, WE'LL FIND SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY AIR-LOCK INTO IT!


GAINING ENTRY, THE TWO DARING EARTH SPIES CURIOUSLY LOOK AROUND THE ALIEN SHIP...
LOOK, MARTHA! HERE'S THEIR PLAN--TO GATHER ALL THE ASTEROIDS TOGETHER, PLUS ALL METEORS, IN ORDER TO RESTORE THE ORIGINAL EXPLODED PLANET!
DORTH


RIGHT, EARTHIAN! I, MYRK, RULED ANCIENT DORTH! WE SHALL NOT ONLY RECONSTRUCT OUR GLORIOUS WORLD, BUT ALSO REPOPULATE IT--WITH DORTHIANS NOW LIVING ON EARTH!
YOU MEAN THERE ARE DORTHIANS ON EARTH, UNKNOWN TO US?

IN A SENSE--YES! WE SENT SPACESHIPS TO EARTH BEFORE DORTH EXPLODED! THOSE DORTHIANS WERE THEN ABSORBED BY THE EARTH HUMANS, SO THAT TODAY A MILLION EARTHIANS CARRY DORTHIAN BLOOD IN THEIR VEINS! THOSE LOYAL DORTHIANS MUST RETURN TO THE GREAT NEW FATHERWORLD!
WE ON THIS SHIP ARE PURE-BLOODED DORTHIANS, AS WE LANDED ON THE MOON AND ONLY AWOKE RECENTLY FROM AGE-LONG SUSPENDED ANIMATION! SOON WE WILL TAKE AWAY ALL EARTH DORTHIANS--BY FORCE!
YOUR MAD SCHEME WILL NEVER WORK--
EARTHIAN FOOL! YOU DIE NOW...
WAIT! THE ULTRA GLOW! HE TOO IS ONE OF US--A DESCENDANT OF THE ANCESTRAL DORTHIANS LANDING ON EARTH!
WH-WHAT?
THEN WELCOME, DORTHIAN! NOW, OF COURSE, YOU'LL HELP US KIDNAP THE OTHER MILLION DORTHIANS ON EARTH!
NO! DORTH BLOOD OR NOT, I'M STILL AN EARTHMAN!
WHERE IS YOUR PATRIOTISM FOR THE FATHER-WORLD? WHERE IS YOUR UNSELFISH LOYALTY TO YOUR OWN RACE?
YES! YOU'RE RIGHT, MASTER MYRK! I WILL JOIN YOU IN YOUR GREAT CRUSADE!
HAS DON DAVIS SUCCUMBED TO THE VICIOUS PROPAGANDA?...
THE GIRL IS NOT A DORTHIAN!
THEN SHE MUST DIE! LET ME PROVE MY LOYALTY AND KILL HER!

GOOD! SHOOT THE EARTHIAN COMMONER!
DON--NO--NO! YOU WOULDN'T USE THAT RAY-GUN ON--
BUT SUDDENLY, DON DAVIS WHIRLS SWIFTLY AND...
I HAVE NO CHOICE, MARTHA! I NEED THIS GUN--TO BLAST THE SHIP'S CONTROLS!
YOU FOOL! WE WILL CRASH TO EARTH!
SOON AFTER, AT SEA, A NON-FATAL CRASH LANDING ...
A STRANGE CRAFT PLUNGED INTO THE OCEAN! PREPARE A RESCUE CREW!
CRASH!
SOON, ON DECK...
THE ONLY TRIP YOU'RE TAKING, "BROTHER" DORTHIAN, IS TO ONE OF OUR EARTH PRISONS!
PLEASE CONTACT WASHINGTON, CAPTAIN! WE HAVE A STRANGE STORY TO TELL!
LATER, OUTSIDE OGDEN PLANETARIUM, WITH EARTH SKIES NORMAL AGAIN...
METEORS COMING DOWN AGAIN! EVERY ONE WILL SERVE AS A REMINDER THAT YOUR ANCESTORS CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
YES--BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET I'M AN AMERICAN, AND AN EARTHIAN TOO! FIRST, LAST--AND ALWAYS!
The End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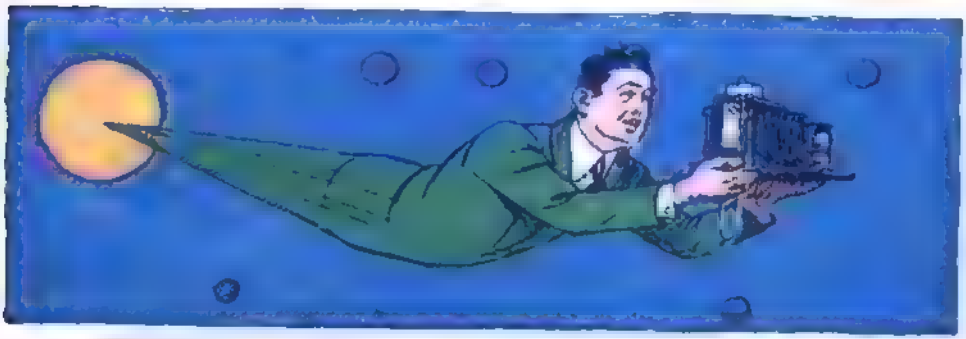


INVISIBLE PLANETS!

WILL it ever be possible to build a telescope on earth which will show any planets that may revolve around other stars? The disappointing answer, according to our astronomers, is *no!* Perhaps it seems outrageous to make such an absolute statement in view of the many times that later discoveries have shown the truth to be contrary to earlier views. For example, an astronomer of the last generation flatly stated that airplanes would never fly around the world and that it was foolish to consider that they could ever drop dynamite on fortifications or cities.

In the case of the telescope of the future, however, the situation is somewhat different. The nearest of the stars (*Alpha Centauri*) is about 270,000 times as far away as our sun. Let us suppose it to have a planet as large as Jupiter, our own largest planet. It is possible for us to conceive a telescope big enough to show such a planet although the telescope's construction would be beyond present engineering skill.

However, if such a telescope were constructed its use would increase tremendously the light of the star's image and as a result the planet would be lost in the increased glare. It would require a far larger telescope under such conditions to make the planet visible.

This larger telescope, in turn, would again increase the glare of the star image and a vicious circle would be started. If we ever hope to observe planets that move around other stars, it may be by one or another of two means: either, man of the future will travel from earth to the star and see the planets closer at hand, or some entirely different means of observation than the telescope will be invented.

RIDDLE of the MARTIAN CANALS!

In 1877, the Italian astronomer Schiaparelli, studying the planet Mars through a low-powered telescope, announced that there were fine markings visible on the planet's surface. The Italian word Schiaparelli used to describe these markings was *canali*. He used this word merely to indicate channels of water, like the Grand Canal and the other canals in Venice. He did not mean to suggest that there were canals in the English sense, either straight lines of water or the work of intelligent beings. Yet as his description of them was translated into English by the word "canals," people began to argue that if there were canals, there must be intelligent beings on Mars to build the canals . . . and the argument has raged ever since.

Excitement over the canals and life on Mars reached a peak some sixty years ago when a multitude of narrow dark lines or streaks was discovered criss-crossing much of the surface of Mars. These remarkable lines were claimed

by Prof. Percival Lowell to be nothing other than artificial canals dug by highly intelligent beings on Mars, just as canals were dug by earthmen on this planet. The line markings were too straight, too regular and geometrical, Lowell contended, to be rivers of natural origin. He believed them to be a marvelous and gigantic irrigation system utilizing the last remaining sources of water supply on Mars, the melting polar caps, to grow food and stave off death by thirst and starvation.

Prof. Lowell painstakingly made hundreds of drawings of the planet as he observed it under the most favorable telescopic conditions. He combined the essentials of these drawings on a globe, since that is the one form of map which shows no distortions. During Lowell's lifetime his observations of Martian features were the center of one of the hottest astronomical controversies. Since his death in 1916 many of these Martian features have been established as real.

When astronomers photograph Mars, there is a blurring of the finest details, due to the turbulence of the earth's atmosphere. Even when our air is at its steadiest, this difficulty is still present, since an exposure must occupy, at the very least, a second or so. When a trained observer looks at a planet through a telescope, his eye takes advantage of these instants, perhaps a tenth of a second long, when our air is steady. For this reason no photograph of a planet ever taken shows as much planetary detail as the naked eye catches momentarily at a telescope. (Strangely enough, this is the exact reverse of star observations. When we observe faint stars, nebulae or distant galaxies, photographs bring out far more details than the human eye can see directly.)

While it is true that very few astronomers today share Lowell's belief that the Martian canals are evidence of the life-and-death struggle of intelligent Martians, it should be said that no *disproof* has yet been advanced. There is no doubt whatever about the reality of the fine dark lines on Mars' surface; it is only their precise nature and cause that are open to controversy. Sometimes most of the visible surface is covered by a network of dots and streaks and lines, often 15 to 20 miles broad and stretching up to 3000 miles in length, or a quarter of the circumference of the planet. But the majority of astronomical experts see them as far less straight and regular than Prof. Lowell did and ascribe to them a natural and not an artificial cause.

Neither photographs nor the giant telescopes of recent years have succeeded in solving the riddle of the curious canal-like streaks. Yet the attempt to crack this riddle will go on. For if they are ever proved to be not of natural origin, then we will know at last that Mars is inhabited by a life at least as highly civilized as our own, if not higher. If they are wholly natural features, we would still want an explanation, for they are truly unique —there is nothing quite like these markings anywhere else in the observable universe.

WEIGHTLESSNESS IN SPACE:

The occurrence of the strange, unfamiliar state of weightlessness during a flight through space is known to all readers of interplanetary stories. However, the causes of weightlessness are frequently misunderstood by the casual or uninformed reader. Most believe that this unique state will be encountered only at great distances from the earth where the gravitational attraction of our home planet has fallen off to an amount too small for us to detect. Or, to put it another way, weightlessness results because of the competing gravity actions between the earth and the moon and results only at a "neutral" point between the two.

Yet neither of these "obvious" explanations is correct. The state of complete weightlessness inside a ship coasting through space exists at any point in the universe, regardless of how close the ship is to any body in space! The absence of weight is caused by an intricate interplay of the physical forces to which the ship and occupants inside are subjected during their flight through space. The passengers of the ship will be weightless as long as the rocket engines are not in operation. Weightlessness can never be avoided, since the nature of the rocket propulsion entails travel through space by coasting.

Weightlessness in space will be a dismal and strange experience to anyone leaving his home planet for the first time. Its odd consequences are beyond the grasp of us gravity-bound earth dwellers. Perhaps it can never really be understood until we actually experience it.

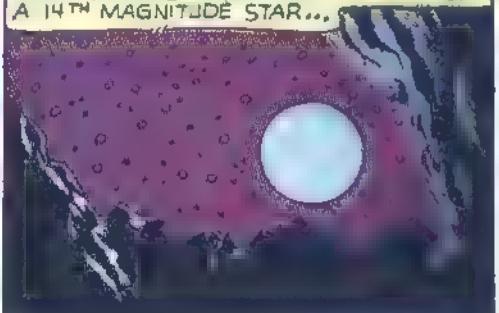
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

WILLIAM LASSELL...

(1799-1880)

A TELESCOPIC CRAFTSMAN OF SUCH EXTRAORDINARY ABILITY, THAT SOME OF THE PLANETARY SATELLITES DISCOVERED BY THIS ENGLISH ASTRONOMER WERE NOT SEEN BY OTHER SKY-SCANNERS UNTIL YEARS AFTER HE DISCOVERED THEM...

ON OCTOBER 18, 1846, USING A 92-FOOT APERTURE REFLECTER TELESCOPE, HE DISCOVERED ***TRITON***, A MOON OF NEPTUNE--SHINING WITH THE DIM LIGHT OF A 14TH MAGNITUDE STAR...



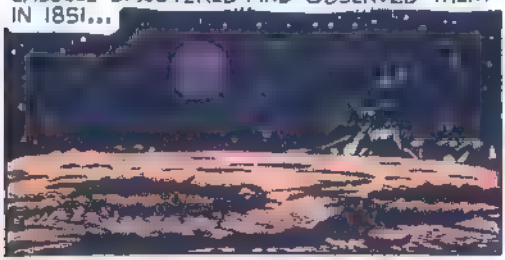
NEPTUNE SEEN FROM TRITON, 220,00 MILES FROM THE PLANET, A LITTLE CLOSER THAN OUR MOON.

ACTUALLY, BUT FOR AN UNFORTUNATE SPRAINED ANKLE WHICH CONFINED H.M TO BED FOR SEVERAL DAYS, LASSELL WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN THE FIRST MAN TO SEE THE PLANET ***NEPTUNE***--FOR HE HAD AVAILABLE THE STAR PHOTOGRAPHS AND JOHN COUCH ADAMS' MATHEMATICAL FIGURES PROVING WHERE NEPTUNE MUST BE IN THE SKY...

LEFT: A CORNER OF A STAR MAP. RIGHT: A CORRESPONDING PATCH OF SKY SHOWING WHERE NEPTUNE WAS FOUND (ARROW) AND WHERE ADAMS CALCULATED THE PLANET WOULD BE (CROSS).

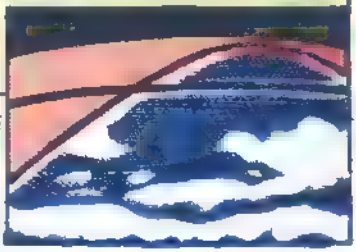
MISFORTUNE STRUCK AGAIN TWO YEARS LATER, WHEN HIS DISCOVERY OF ***HYPERION***, SATURN'S SIXTH SATELLITE, WAS ANTECEDED BY G.P. BOND'S SAME DISCOVERY TWO DAYS EARLIER...

ALTHOUGH TWO OF URANUS' INNER SATELLITES--***UMBRIEL*** AND ***ARIEL***--ARE TELESCOPICALLY AMONG THE FAINTEST BODIES IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO SEE, LASSELL DISCOVERED AND OBSERVED THEM IN 1851...



URANUS SEEN FROM ONE OF ITS SATELLITES, TITANIA.

IT WAS LASSELL WHO SUGGESTED THE NAME FOR THE TRANSPARENT RING OF SATURN--TO SO-CALLED ***CREPE RING***, REMARKING WHEN HE SAW IT, IT WAS "SOMETHING LIKE A CREPE VEIL COVERING PART OF THE SKY WITHIN THE INNER RING..."



SATURN'S RINGS SEEN FROM THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET. THE UPPER PORTION OF CREPE VEIL IS FAINTLY VISIBLE.

INTERPLANETARY INSOMNIA, INC.!

BERT BRANDON, ACE INVESTIGATOR AND TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR *INTERPLANETARY INSURANCE, INC.*, HAS SAVED PLANETS, HEADED OFF RUNAWAY COMETS, AND RESCUED GALAXIES! BUT NOW HE FINDS HIMSELF CONFOUNDED BY HIS MOST DIFFICULT CASE WHEN HE MEETS *HEHU*, A VENUSIAN WHO CAN'T SLEEP -- AND THEREBY THREATENS TO BRING FINANCIAL RUIN TO BERT'S COMPANY!

HELP! GET ME OUT OF THIS!

YOU'VE MADE ONLY 128 LAPS AROUND THE SHIP! ARE YOU READY TO GO TO SLEEP YET?

SPACEGRAM

WM. J. EMORY, INTERPLANETARY INSURANCE, INC., CAPITOL CITY, EARTH.

DEAR BOSS:

NOW I KNOW WHY YOUR MOTTO IS "WE NEVER SLEEP"! YOU MUST SPEND YOUR SPARE TIME THINKING UP NEW WAYS TO MAKE LIFE DIFFICULT FOR ME!

WHEN YOU CALLED ME INTO YOUR OFFICE, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...

"...I WOULDN'T BE GETTING ANY SLEEP ON MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT..."

WE'VE INSURED VENUS PICTURES' NEXT SCENARIO FOR TWO MILLION CREDITS -- AND THEY'RE DEMANDING PAYMENT! FIND OUT WHY!

SOUNDS LIKE A SIMPLE PROBLEM TO ME... TOO SIMPLE! AND THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!

"I MADE VENUS IN TWO DAYS... WHEN I SAW LILO LULU, VENUS PICTURES' HEAD PRODUCER, SHE GAVE ME THE LOWDOWN..."

THIS IS HEHU, OUR WRITER, MR. BRANDON! HE HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO DELIVER A SCRIPT AND EVERY IDLE DAY COSTS US TEN THOUSAND CREDITS!

I TOLD YOU, L LO -- I CAN'T DELIVER A SCRIPT BECAUSE I CAN'T SLEEP!

SPACEGRAM

DEAR BOSS:

LILO EXPLAINED THAT CERTAIN VENUSIANS CAN USE THEIR IMAGINATION ONLY WHEN THEY SLEEP! HEHU, VENUS PICTURES! WRITER, CAN'T THINK UP A PLOT BECAUSE HE CAN'T SNOOZE! SO I FIGURED I'D FIND A WAY TO SEND HIM TO SLUMBERLAND...

"MY FIRST STEP WAS TO TAKE HIM TO MY HOTEL..."

TRY TO SLEEP, HEHU! YOU'VE GOT TO DREAM UP A SCENARIO, OR THE I.I.I. WILL HAVE TO SHELL OUT TWO MILLION CREDITS!

"NATURALLY, I HAD TO ENFORCE SILENCE, SO--"

VENUS IS SUCH A RELIEF AFTER LIVING ON URANUS!

SHHH! CAN'T YOU READ THE SIGNS?

QUIET PLEASE!

KEIN SPRECHEN

SILENCE

NULL NULL GULU!

"AN HOUR LATER, I TIPTOED INTO THE ROOM AND FOUND--"

I THOUGHT YOU WERE ASLEEP!

I COULDN'T-- IT'S TOO QUIET! YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

"NEXT, I PHONED THE STUDIO AND HAD THEM MAKE UP A SPECIAL SET..."

WHY ARE WE BACK AT THE STUDIO?

TO SHOW YOU HOW WE GO TO SLEEP ON EARTH! WATCH THE DOOR, HEHU-- AND GET INTO THE SLUMBER CHAIR!

"I GAVE THE SIGNAL, AND VENUSIAN SHEEP CAME RACING INTO THE ROOM..."

COUNT THOSE SHEEP! KEEP COUNTING 'EM! YOU'LL FALL ASLEEP, ALL RIGHT!

1!.... 2!.... 3!....

"AN HOUR LATER, MY PLAN FINALLY TOOK EFFECT..."

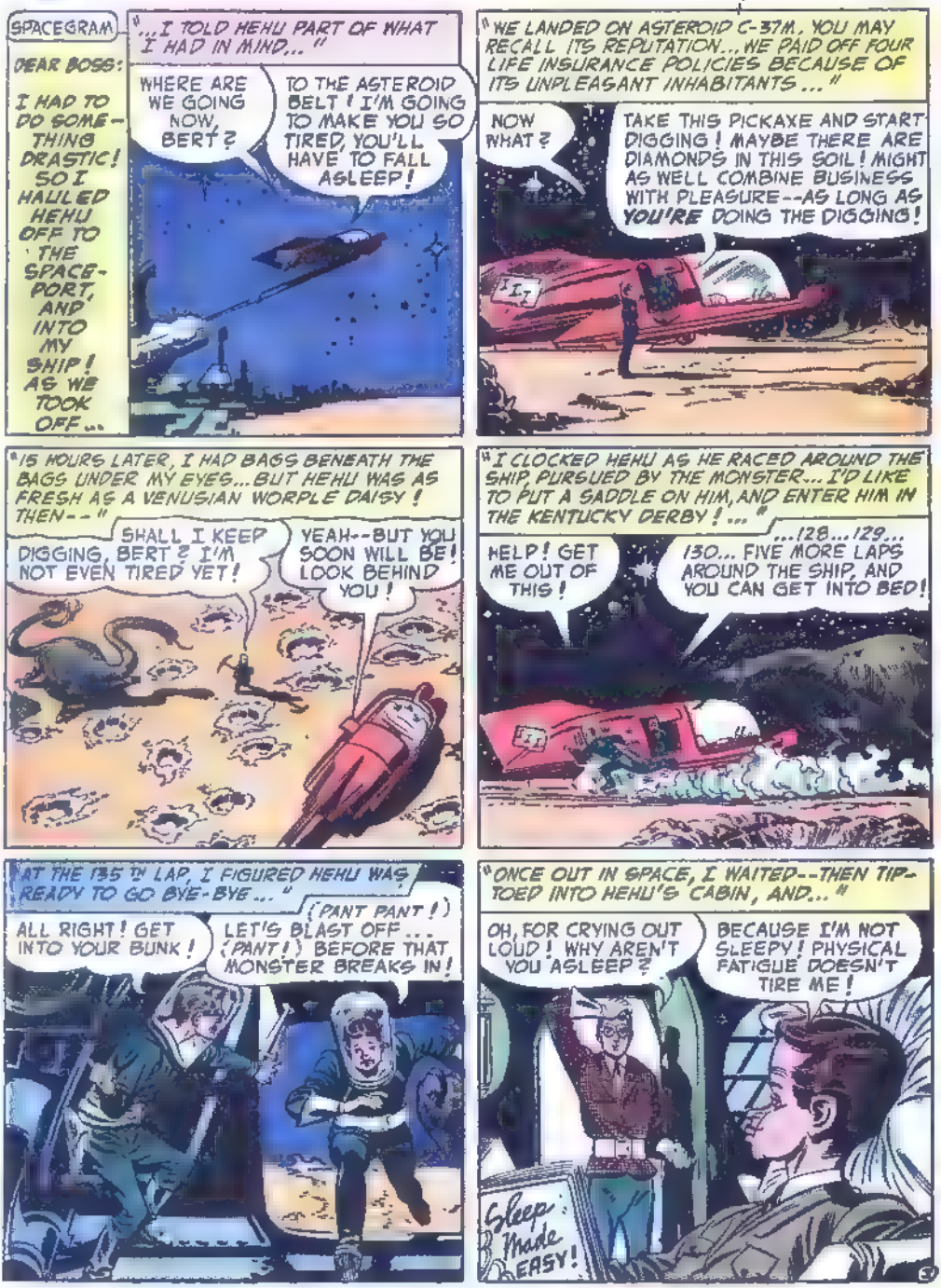
...1490!... 1491!... 1492!... 1493!...

(YAWN!)

"...ON ME!"

...1500! BERT-- WAKE UP!

...ZZZZZZ! ...SNORE!


SPACEGRAM
DEAR BOSS:
I HAD TO DO SOMETHING DRASTIC! SO I HAULED HEHU OFF TO THE SPACEPORT, AND INTO MY SHIP! AS WE TOOK OFF...
"...I TOLD HEHU PART OF WHAT I HAD IN MIND..."
WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW, BERT?
TO THE ASTEROID BELT! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SO TIRED, YOU'LL HAVE TO FALL ASLEEP!
"WE LANDED ON ASTEROID C-37M. YOU MAY RECALL ITS REPUTATION...WE PAID OFF FOUR LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES BECAUSE OF ITS UNPLEASANT INHABITANTS..."
NOW WHAT?
TAKE THIS PICKAXE AND START DIGGING! MAYBE THERE ARE DIAMONDS IN THIS SOIL! MIGHT AS WELL COMBINE BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE--AS LONG AS YOU'RE DOING THE DIGGING!
"15 HOURS LATER, I HAD BAGS BENEATH THE BAGS UNDER MY EYES...BUT HEHU WAS AS FRESH AS A VENUSIAN WORPLE DAISY! THEN--"
SHALL I KEEP DIGGING, BERT? I'M NOT EVEN TIRED YET!
YEAH--BUT YOU SOON WILL BE! LOOK BEHIND YOU!
"I CLOCKED HEHU AS HE RACED AROUND THE SHIP, PURSUED BY THE MONSTER... I'D LIKE TO PUT A SADDLE ON HIM, AND ENTER HIM IN THE KENTUCKY DERBY!..."
...128...129...
HELP! GET ME OUT OF THIS!
130... FIVE MORE LAPS AROUND THE SHIP, AND YOU CAN GET INTO BED!
"AT THE 135TH LAP, I FIGURED HEHU WAS READY TO GO BYE-BYE..."
(PANT PANT!)
ALL RIGHT! GET INTO YOUR BUNK!
LET'S BLAST OFF... (PANT!) BEFORE THAT MONSTER BREAKS IN!
"ONCE OUT IN SPACE, I WAITED--THEN TIPTOED INTO HEHU'S CABIN, AND..."
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! WHY AREN'T YOU ASLEEP?
BECAUSE I'M NOT SLEEPY! PHYSICAL FATIGUE DOESN'T TIRE ME!
Sleep Made EASY!

SPACEGRAM
DEAR BOSS:
I WAS AT MY WITS' END--ALMOST! I BROUGHT HEHU BACK TO THE STUDIO ON VENUS AND..
"...SET UP PROJECT #4!"
WHAT'S THE MIRRORED BALL FOR?
NEVER MIND! JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE REVOLVING BALL!
CLICK!
HUMMMM!
"THE BALL WHIRLED...HUMMING SOFTLY, WHIRLING...SENDING GLEAMING POINTS OF LIGHT INTO OUR EYES..."
...SLEEP...SLEEP.. SLEEP... SL....
YAWN!
PROP DEPT.
"IT WORKED!... BUT ON ME AGAIN!"
HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE--? BERT--WAKE UP!
"WHEN HEHU FINALLY GOT ME AWAY FROM THE BALL, HE GAVE ME AN IMPORTANT HINT TO SOLVE MY DILEMMA..."
THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL EVER PUT ME TO SLEEP IS TO GIVE ME A PROBLEM I CAN'T SOLVE! ONLY MENTAL FATIGUE WILL WORK!
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE? NOW I KNOW WHAT TO DO!
"I DASHED OVER TO THE LIBRARY, AND ASKED FOR EVERY BOOK OF PUZZLES AND PROBLEMS THEY HAD. SOON AFTER..."
I'VE FOUND A PROBLEM THAT CAN'T BE SOLVED! HEHU IS SURE TO DOZE OFF TRYING TO SOLVE IT!
"WHEN I GOT BACK TO MY HOTEL ROOM, THE VENUSIAN INSOMNIAC WAS WAITING FOR ME..."
IF THIS DOESN'T GIVE YOU MENTAL FATIGUE, NOTHING WILL! NOW...HERE'S THE PROBLEM...

SPACEGRAM

DEAR BOSS:

THE PROBLEM HAS ME LICKED, SO HOW COULD HEHU SOLVE IT?... HERE'S HOW IT GOES...

"... SUPPOSE THAT SOMEWHERE IN SPACE THERE IS A BODY MOVING AT SUCH INCONCEIVABLE SPEED THAT IT IS AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE ... "

ZIMMMG

CRASH!

"... AND SUPPOSE THAT THERE IS A STATIONARY OBJECT IN SPACE, OF SUCH MASS AND SOLIDITY THAT IT HAS BECOME AN IMMOVABLE OBJECT... "

THUD!

BOINNGG

BUNNG!

"NOW--THE PROBLEM IS ... WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE MEETS THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT ? "

?

"HEHU HAD AN ANSWER READY ALMOST AT ONCE ... "

CRASH!

AT THE POINT OF IMPACT, BOTH WILL MOVE! THE ENERGY IS CHANGED FROM HORIZONTAL TO VERTICAL MOTION!

"BUT EVEN AS HEHU FINISHED, HE CAME UP WITH ANOTHER EXPLANATION... "

WAIT--THE ATOMS OF THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE WILL PASS BETWEEN THE ATOMS OF THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT! THEY'LL GO RIGHT THROUGH EACH OTHER, OR WILL THEY ?

"AT LAST ! I HAD HEHU STUMPED ! I WATCHED BREATHLESSLY AS --"

HMMM... THIS IS DIFFICULT... ; YAWN ; PERHAPS THE FORCE-- NO, THAT WOULDN'T WORK ... MAYBE THE OBJECT--NO, NO! ; SNORE!! ; ZZZZZZ!!

EUREKA! HE'S FALLING ASLEEP!

SPACEGRAM
DEAR BOSS:
I LEFT HEHU SNORING AWAY... I WAITED FEVERISHLY FOR HOURS WHILE HE SHOOK THE ROOM WITH HIS SNORES... FINALLY...
"--I TIPTOED BACK INTO THE ROOM AND--"
YOU'RE AWAKE! DIDN'T YOU SLEEP?
OF COURSE--YOUR PROBLEM FATIGUED MY BRAIN! THE FIRST SLEEP I'VE HAD IN TWO YEARS!
WHAT ABOUT THAT SCRIPT?
I THOUGHT UP A TERRIFIC ONE WHILE I SLEPT! I'M TYPING IT OUT RIGHT NOW!
"FINALLY, HEHU STOPPED TYPING..."
HERE YOU ARE, BERT! NOW--ABOUT THAT PROBLEM--
FORGET IT! I'M RUSHING THIS OVER TO THE STUDIO--AND SAVE THE I.I.I. TWO MILLION CREDITS!
"HEHU CAME ALONG AS I TURNED THE SCRIPT OVER TO LILO LULU..."
THIS SCRIPT HAS EVERYTHING--LOVE, SUSPENSE, ADVENTURE! HOW DID YOU DO IT, MR. BRANDON?
BY PUTTING HEHU TO SLEEP WITH A PROBLEM HE COULDN'T SOLVE!
BUT I DID SOLVE IT!
PICTURE
WH--WHAT?!
I SOLVED IT IN MY SLEEP! THE ENERGY OF THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE IS TRANSMITTED TO THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT, AND--
"--THEY CHANGE PLACES! THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE NOW BECOMES THE STATIONARY IMMOVABLE OBJECT, WHILE THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT NOW SPEEDS AWAY WITH THE ENERGY OF THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE..."
SPACEGRAM
DEAR BOSS:
VENUS PICTURES IS AT WORK ON HEHU'S SCRIPT... EVERYONE'S HAPPY--EXCEPT ME! I CAN'T GET HEHU'S SOLUTION OUT OF MY MIND! IS HE RIGHT? OR IS HE WRONG? I CAN'T SLEEP TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT! HERE'S HOPING YOU ARE THE SAME!
BERT BRANDON
The End

STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS, AND GET THE GREATEST LAUGH-SHOW ON EARTH!
MUTT & JEFF
by BUD FISHER
HEY, MUTT--GLUB! YA KNOW WHAT? I THINK WINTER'S OVER!
NOW HE TELLS ME! GLUB
10¢
AMERICA'S ZANIEST PAIR!
--GOOD FOR A MILLION LAUGHS WHETHER YOU'RE 8 OR 80!
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

In 10 Minutes of FUN a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy YOU

Mail the Coupon below as I did!

May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

GET ALL THESE **5** PICTURE-PACKED COURSES **FREE** If you mail coupon NOW!

Millions have been sold at $1.

from this Bloodless, Pitiful **SKINNY SHRIMP**

Ken Grimm **BEFORE** mailing coupon

to this

NEW MUSCULAR RED-BLOODED HEAD-TO-TOE **HE-MAN!**

I just **GAINED 35 NEW LBS.** OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED **MUSCLES!**

You can do the same as I and THOUSANDS have

You can add **10** inches to your **CHEST**

6 inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting ALL **5** Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1.) you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN and BOYS who were WEAKLINGS like you BEFORE mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

1 Look at JIM NORMAN'S HEROIC CHEST NOW! You can have it

HOW TO MOLD A **MIGHTY CHEST**

2 This is one-time SKINNY JOBIE JACKSON AFTER mailing the coupon below

HOW TO MOLD A **MIGHTY ARM**

3 MIGHTY BACK NOW

HOW TO MOLD A **MIGHTY BACK**

4 HOW TO MOLD A **MIGHTY GRIP**

5 HOW TO MOLD **MIGHTY LEGS**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW YOU

CAN WIN A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP as I just did and how to **WIN $100.**

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-46

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around MUSCLE" — D. P. Salley, Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
330 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Have all in One volume "How to become a Mighty HE MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HELLO, BOB - HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

HECK NO! THERE'S NO TREASURE DOWN HERE!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH! OR PREMIUMS!

LOOK! LIVE PONY! Yessiree, a real, live Pony for your very own. Just send for BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.

ACT NOW! Mail coupon.

School Boxes, Radios, Fishing Kits, Boys and Girls Wrist Watches. Mail coupon.

Bluebird Clocks, Boosters, Blankets. Mail coupon!

BE FIRST

.22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, Blankets, Skates, Dolls, Telescopes, Wallets, Wagons. Mail coupon.

ACT NOW

WHADDAYA WASTIN' YOUR TIME DOWN THERE FOR? LOOK AT MY NEW TREASURES!

GOSH, SAM! WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

WHAT SAM TOLD THEM

- AND WITH EACH BOX OF THIS WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE WE GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURE!

FINE! I'LL TAKE 2 BOXES, SAM -

BOY! ALL THOSE SWELL PREMIUMS AS EASY AS THAT!

HURRY! LET'S SEND IN OUR COUPONS RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS! IT'S AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!

Boys' and Girls' Bicycles, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Blankets, Bibles, Watches. Get BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.

Blankets, Bibles, Skates, Dolls, Mail coupon.

ACT NOW!

LET'S GO!

ACT FAST! Swim Masks, Flashlights, Cameras, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles, Bibles.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

CLOVERINE SALVE PRICE 35¢ Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.

WE TRUST YOU!

OUR 59TH YEAR!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. F. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 59TH YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL